POOR FISK!

NAUGHTY JOSIE!

The Long-Sought Love Letters at Last.

Playful, Passionate, Poetical, Pitiless and Penitent.

Gushing, Glowing, Gloating and Grieving.

The Ups and Downs and Ins and Outs of Prince Erie's Fatal Infatuation.

How Treacherous "Dolly" Enmeshed "Sardines."

"THE POWER BEHIND THE THRONE!"

Boss Tweed, Sir Morton Peto's Partner and Lane Dining at Josie's.

"EVERYTHING AS NICE AS POSSIBLE."

Stokes, the Weaker Element, Steps In.

Throwing "Oil" on the Troubled Waters.

Bleeding the Heart for a Woman and the Pocket for \$150,000.

The Quarrel, the Reconciliation and the Final Break.

A TANGLED WEB OF LEGAL WEAVING.

The Modern Paris and His Judicial Apple of Discord.

"A STRANGE, EVENTFUL HISTORY."

Fisk and Stokes first met in the summer of 1869. Stokes was then comparatively poor, having only a small amount of money, which he had made from several speculative operations, including an illicit

Stokes' parents were wealthy and lived in good style on Forty-ninth street. A few years ago he married a most charming wife, formerly a Miss Southick, who is now living in Paris or on her way to this country. MANSFIELD.

A year before Fisk had made the acquaintance of Helen Josephine Mansfield, who was then in poor circumstances. She was introduced to Fisk at her own request at the residence of Anna Wood, on West Thirty-fourth street. "Josie" had just been divorced from Frank Lawler through a mythical divorce lawyer, named "M. House." Miss Mans field, at this time, was in poor circumstances. She told Miss Wood that she had not a decent change of clothing. Fisk immediately took a great fancy to her, established her in nice quarters, furthe mistress of the Prince of Erie, and the power behind the throne, which Fisk admits in his letter to her. Their intimacy now ripened into a strong affection, especially on the part of Pisk. He consulted her on all matters, lavished money on her, and Fisk's best friends say he got to regard her with a perfect worship of affection.

At this juncture, in September, 1869, Stokes became intimate with Fisk. He used to spend much time at the Erie office. He was a natty, hand-some, lively fellow and Fisk liked him. On the 15th of September Stokes called at the Erie office and suggested to Fisk his mother's oil refinery in Brooklyn. He said it might be put in working order, crude oil shipped over the Eric road and a big scheme for making money was opened up to Fisk. Immediately a copartnership was formed and Stokes made treasurer. The oil refinery be-longed to Stokes' mother. Stokes paid his mother ship and good feeling to Stokes, allowed him \$27,000 for its rent to the company. In this oil transaction Fisk furnished all the funds. Crude oil was trans ported over the Eric Railroad at a small tariff, puri-fied and sold at a good profit. STOKES! PROPITS.

As we said, Stokes was at first made treasurer of

the company; but, having drawn out over thirty-two thousand dollars in the course of four months, the company was reorganized and he was appointed secretary of the new corporation. From the new company he drew out over thirty-seven thousand 6, 1871, he collected in one day \$27,000 of the com-pany's money, no part of which, Fisk claimed, was his friends that he had got \$27,000 of Fisk's money, and meant to keep it. For this he was arrested in the manner hereafter stated; but upon his discharge from arrest a compromise was entered into by his possession and was paid \$15,000 more for him-self and \$6,000 for his mother in order to inducehim to sell out his interest and retire from the com pany. In one way with another Stokes managed to leave the company with \$130,000 more money than he had when he went into it, all of which he derived directly from als relations with Pisk.

STOKES DISSATISFIED.
But Stokes was always generous and even prohe could make and then complained that he did not make enough, so one day he drew out \$27,000, seized the refinery and laid a secret pipe connecting a \$50,000 vat of oil in store with a neighboring rewas discovered. Stokes was arrested for embezzle-ment, at the instance of Fisk, and confined in the Tombs over night. This embezzlement trial came on pefore Judge Dowling, who decided that there was no embezziement, as it was a partnership affair, and each member could draw out what money he chose. It might be a moral crime, but it was not legal embezziement.

END OF THE OIL REFINERT.

The oil refinery business was now wound up, Fisk paying, through Mr. Beach, \$27,000 to Stokes for rent of the refinery, which cost him \$12,000 and

rent of the refinery, which cost him \$12,000, and fifty per cent profit on the money which Fisk had ced to Stokes to carry on the business at the commencement. Everything was quiet.

finances were running low. He had already been introduced by Fisk to the house of his friend, Josephine Manufeld, and apent days and nights there

unknown so Fisk, and supplanting his affectio for Fisk loved this woman, as bad as she was.
PISK JEALOUS.

Stokes that "Joste would not let his old gum shoes stand in the hall," and he told "Josie" that she could not love them both "any more than you could run two engines on the same track in opposite directions." Stokes swore to Fisk that he had no cause of jealousy; but the latter was not satisfied and sought to break his connection with the woman, even though he did love her. He wrote farewell letters to "Josie," and then she would write a "sweet" reply, when Fisk would repent and sen her a present and often a sum of money. While she was "thick" with Stokes, Fisk was all the tim sending her money. Soon Fisk wrote a parting let-ter to "Josie" and told her that she must look to Stokes for her support. This made "Josie" mad. She showed all of Fisk's letters to Stokes.

Stokes saw at once that these letters were not the letters which a married man should write to s were personal matters that a man would write only

Stokes now gathered together all the notes, telegrams, scraps on cards and every word which Fisk had written to Josephine Mansfield. He even gathered scraps on cards which Fisk had written to ing for her to come down. Stokes then made out a claim for \$200,000 against Fisk.
With this claim he sent copies of Fisk's
letters to Josie. He said unless the claim was paid the letters would be published to the world. This demand for \$200,000 was made through his attorney, Ira Shaffer, Mr. Beach declining to be connected with the matter. With these letters came a copy of a motion for the arrest of Fisk—not the arrest itself, but the arrest which would follow in case the \$200,000 should not be paid.

THE FISE-MANSFIELD LETTERS.
These are the letters which Stokes sent to Fisk. so much talk and so much money spent. These are the letters which caused risk to get out an injune tion against Stokes to prevent their publication They are now presented as sent by Stokes to Fisk, They are extraordinary letters, but they are such letters as a man would write to a woman whom he loved, and whose infatuation he had resolved to cast off. The public will be the judge as to whether Mr. E. S. Stokas and Heien Josephine Mansfield were after honor, justice or money when they presented a \$200,000 claim with these letters. promise is to give the facts.

The letters commence by a note written by Fisk when Josie lived in Lexington avenue, on his visiting card, as follows:-

Ing card, as follows:—

Mrs. Josie Lawlor, 42 Lexington avenue:—

Come. Will you come over with Fred and di
with me? If your friends are there bring the
along. Yours, truly,

J. F., Jr.
Have not heard from you as you promised.

On the back of the card was the following:-On the back of the card was the following:—
Come. Fred is at the door. My room, eight o'clock. After many good looks I found Mr. Chamberlain. The understanding is now that yourself and Miss Land are to go with me, say at half-past nine o'clock, and the above gentleman is to come at eleven o'clock, as he has some matters to attend to which will take him until that time. Answer this if you will be ready by half-past nine o'clock. Yours, truly,

JOSIE SPREADS HERSELF. After Fisk began to furnish Josie with money, away back in 1868, she began to ride out in great style. One day she came into the Opera House in nagnificent apparel to the astonishment of the em

The next day Fisk wrote the following scolding

The next day Fisk wrote the state of the vicinity note on his visiting card:—
Strange you should make my effice or the vicinity the scene for a "personal." You must be aware that harm came to me in such foolish vanny, and those that could do it care but little for the interest of the writer of this, Yours, truly,

JAMES FISK, Jr.

Pick.

In January, 1868, Fisk seemed to be in a Picksauce" in the following laconic:-

DOLLY-Enclosed find money. Bully morning for funeral! 5. F., Jr. Here comes a fishy despatch, characteristic of the

Colone1:—
DEAR JOSIE—Get ready and come to the Twenty-third street entrance of the hotel and take me down town, and then you can come back and get the girls for the Fulton dinner to-day. Yours, truly, SARDINES.

It seems Josie was going off on a journey, and Fisk provides for her like a devoted lover:—

DOLLY—The baggage sleigh will call at one o'clock, and you can leave in my charge what you see it. You have no time to lose.

J. F., Jr. Then comes a sober note from J. Fisk, through J.

C. (John Corner), Fisk's private secretary:-Mrs. Mansfield—The sleigh will call here for you at two P. M. Yours, J. FISK, per J. C. Here comes a quiet note, as if written by the head

regularly dated note presented:—
My people are partaking of New York, in the shape of "White Fawn" and two or three other different matters. I may not be able to see you again to-night. If not, will take breakiast with you—the best I could do. Yours, truly, FEBRUARY 0, 1868.

So we see how Fisk kept his word, for he sent a

boy off to "Josie" with this note in the morning:—
DEAR DOLLY—Get right up now and I will be
down to take breakfast with you in about thirty
minutes. We will take breakfast in the main dining
room down stairs. Yours truly,
WEDNESDAY MORNING, February 6.

To-day Fisk sent "Dolly" some money, saying:—
Have the kindness to acknowledge. Yours, truly,
FEBRUARY 22, 1868.

To-night Fisk went to the opera with Josie.

DEAR JOSIE—I have got some matters to arrange and cannot call for you until it is about time to go. I will be there twenty minutes before eight. Be ready. Yours, truly, FEBRUARY 26, 1863.

SLEEP, DOLLY, SLEEP!
What a sweet, pretty note is this! Who wouldn't sleep well with a sweet note from the Prince of Erie

and apresent of \$50?

DOLLY—Enclosed find \$50. Sieep Dolly, all the sleep you can to-day—every little bt! Sleep, Dolly! I feel as if three cents' worth of clams would nelp me some. Yours, truly,

What filtal love is displayed in this note! Oh, Josie! Fisk loved his wife the best after all!

I am going to the San Francisco Minstreis with my lamily. If Mr. L. was here I should ask him to take you. Shall see you to-morrow evening. Yours, truly.

J. F., Jr. ruly.

J. F., Jr.

But what a nice compensation—to send money when he could not come himself ! That ought to

satisfy any one :Dolly-Enclosed find --DOLLY—Enclosed find — . I am wrong, but I am bothered. It will come right. When I don't come don't wait. You shall not be placed as you was to-night again. Yours, truly, WED. EVENING. JAMES FISK, Jr. Have the kindness to acknowledge. Yours, truly, FER. 22, 1868.

Now we come to affairs of State. It is to be hoped that Tweed and Sir Morton had a good dinner and

187 WEST STREET, TUESDAY, Oct. 13, 1868.

MY DEAR JOSE—James McHenry, the partner of Sir Morton Peto, the largest railway builder in the world, Mr. Tweed and Mr. Lane will dine with us at ball-past six o'clock. I want you to provide as nice dinner as possible. Everything went off eigantly, we are at sale. Will see you at six o'clock. JAMES FISK, Jr.

HONEYMOON PASSED. Josie and James now began to be so intimate that few letters were written, and these were of a solid

and substantial kind, almost always containing money. As we give every letter mentioned in the amdavits of course these slip in with the rest: amdavits of course these snp in with the ress:

MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1860.

DEAR JOSIE—Send my value, with two snirts, good collars, vest, hankerchiefs, black velvet coat, nice vest, patent leather shoes, light pants. I am going to Long Branch to see about the calerye, Enclosed find \$25. Be back in the morning.

J. F., Jr.

in New York was as kind as Fisk was "Doily," how happy the world would be!

Comes a telegram from Worcester, Mass:—

Western Union Telegraph Company,
WORCESTER, Mass.

[Received at Thirtieth street, February 14, 1870.]

To H. J. Manspield, 359 West Twenty-third street:—
On the three o'clock train from Boston. Shall be in New York at tweive.

(13 D. H.)

J. P., Jr.

What a nice apology for not coming to dinner is DEAR DOLLY—Euclosed find \$75, which you need do not wait dinner for me to-night; I cannot come Yours truly, ever,

JAMES.

A LOVE QUARREL—THE SORROWFUL SEPARATION. That he loved her was plain to all. But this did not satisfy her. She saw her charms slowly fading, and, though she had a present competency, who was to take care of her in the far future? What if, by and by Fisk should tire of her? These were the seirous questions which filled her mind, and she was continually importuning Fisk to settle something on her to make her independent. This Fisk refused. He saw her giving away money and taking the credit of gen erosity—to herseif. He saw that money was the secret of her love for him, so he chose to hold the money in his own hands. Frequently Josle threatened to leave him. Several times she

endow her with a life competency. row. She declared she would leave Fisk if he didn't make over to her a competency for life. Fisk refused. The next day Josie wrote him a threatening letter, saying their relations were ended. Fisk received it with sorrow, and then replied:—

ceived it with sorrow, and then replied:—

SUNDAY EVENING. Feb. 1, 1870.

MY DEAR JOSIE—I received your letter. The tenor does not surprise me much. You alone sought the issue and the reward will belong to you. I cannot allow you to depart believing yourself what you write, and must say to you, which you know full well, that all the differences could have been settled by a kiss in the right spirits, and in after days I should feel very kindly loward you out of memory of the great love I have borne for you. I never was aware that you admitted a fault. I have many—God knows, too many—and that has brought me the trouble of the day. I will not speak of the future, for lind well I know the spirits you take it in. 'You know me,' and the instincts of your heart will weigh me out in the right scale. I will give you no parting advice. You have been well schooled in that, and can tell chaff from wheat, and probably are as strong to-night as the humble writer of this letter. The actions of the past must be the right way to think of me; and from them, day by day, I hope any comparison which you may make from writing in the luture will be favorable for me. A longer letter from me might be much of an advertisement of my weakness, and the only great idea I would impress on your mind is how wrong you are the when you say that I have "grown tired of you." Wrong, wrong! Never excuse yourself on that in atter years. Don't try to teach your neart that, for it is a bre, and you are laisifying yourself to your own soul.

No more. Like the Arabs, we will fold our tents

No more. Like the Arabs, we will fold our tents and quietly steal away, and when we spread them next we hope it will be where the "woodbine wifnetn," over the river Jordan, on the bright and beautiful banks of heaven. From yours, ever, LAMES

TOGETHER AGAIN. "Josie" sent for him; then she went to see him, and soon the trouble was all made up again. Four money and sending such letters as these:-

money and sending such letters as vacco.

My DEAR JOSEE—Enclosed find your request. I will send to the Fifth Avenue for the things. I cannot go to the house, as much as I would like to, JAMES. Yours, MAY 6, 1870.

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW YORK, May, 1870.

DOLLY—What do you think of this man? I told him you would talk to him, and then tell him to some back to me next Monday, and I will talk to ou about 14. Yours ever, Who the above man was we do not know.

Now comes in some seemingly irrelevant matter. kins is a mystery to us; but, perhaps, Stokes knew what it meant when he put the telegrams with the

other letters:—

ERIE RAILROAD TELEGRAPH,
New York, April 26, 1870.}

(From Chicago, Ill.)

To Jas. Fisk. Jr.:—
John S. Williams, colored, is here without tickets or money. He has letters from our agent at San Francisco, Mr. A. J. Day; E. S. Spencer, at Omaha. Advise me what to do. He wants to leave on (4:45) to-morrow.

per A. M'GEDDIS, Ticket Agent.

(Answered, Sheridan.)

Sheridan.)
ERIE RAILROAD TELEGRAPH,
NFW YORK, April 26, 1870.

. J. DAY, Chicago:—
s. Send John S. Williams through on my acJAMES FISK, Jr.

(9-)
[Written in lead pencil by J. F. Jr.]
W. Wilkins should be here in thirty nours from Chicago, when ne will be directed to your house. Yours truly,
THE BIG DIAMOND PIN. It seems that Fisk trusted his \$18,000 diamond pin

with Josie, for he thus affectionately sends for it:— C. OFFICE, May 31, 1870, Please send me the diamond brooch and necklace, my dear. JAMES,

A COLDNESS. ime. Montaland had arrived from Paris, and the fair-josie had Stokes and Fisk had Montaland This letter is full of heartfelt regret:—

This letter is full of heartfelt regret:—

AUGUST 1, 1870.

My DEAR JOSIE—I send you letter I found to my care on my desk. I cannot come to you to night. I shall stay in town to night, and probably to morrow night, and after that I must go East. On my return I shall come to see you. I am sure you will say, "What a fool!" But you must rest and so must I. The thread is so slender I dare not strain it more. I am sore, but God made me so, and I have not the power to change it.

Loying you, as none but you, I am, yours ever, JAMIES, STOKES AND A PLOTTING HOUSE.

STOKES AND A PLOTTING HOUSE. In the quarrel between Josie and Fisk Miss Nully Pieris, Mr. Rane and Stokes seem to have been sus-pected by Fisk of plotting against him. He thus complains of a despatch which "Rane" sent to Stokes, who was at Saratoga or Buffalo, to come to

lght:—
E. S. STOKES, Buffalo and Saratoga Springs:—
Pay no attention to former despatch. Come on first train
RANE.

Of course it means nothing that you are aware of the author of it and my author Of course it means nothing that you are aware of. But let me give you the author of it and my authority, and you will see how fainfully they have worked the case out after my departure last evening. Miss Pieris drove directly to Kane's office; from there to the corner of Twenty-second street and Broadway, where the above despatch was sent, and from there to Rulley's. A third party was with them, but who let them there. Rane and Pieris, why should they need Stokes? "Comment is unnecessary"—a plotting house, and against me, What have "I done" that Nully Pieris should work against my peace of mind, Yours, truly, ever.

J. AMES.

J. S.—Since writing the within I understand a despatch has reached New York that he is on his way.

JOSIE DESERTS FISK.

JOSIE DESERTS FISK. Joste now deserted Fisk because he would not give

Josie now deserted Fisk because he would not give her a life competency and linked her destinies with Stokes. Notwithstanding Fisk pays bills and generously furnishes Josie with money.

August 14, 1870.

Enclosed you will find \$400 for your little matters. You told me when I saw you last you would send me your bills, which I would be pleased to receive and they shall have my attention at once. Your letter would require a little time to prepare a right answer to, so I will answer it more fully by to-morrow, when I can look it more carefully over. I am yery nappy to know that you have acted from no impulse in leaving me, but that it was a long matred plan. I hope you have made no mistake. Yours truly, ever.

JOSIE WRITES TO FISK.

This is the letter which Josie wrote to Fisk, and which he desired to take time to reply to. In this letter Josie says she has never received a

In this letter Josie says she has never received a dollar from any one but Fisk. It is Josie's last

amdavits of course these slip in with the rest:—

DEAR JOSIE—Send my values, with two spirts, good collars, vest, hank erchefes, black velvet coat, nice vest, patent leather shoes, light pants. I am going to Long Branch to see about the calerye. Enclosed find \$20. Be back in the morning.

What a generous man was First! Io-day he sends more money:—

St. James' Hotel., Sunday, Oct. 18, 1869.

Dear Josie—Enclosed you win find \$143. Yours, truly,

A Little Trouble.

First had been having a little scold with Josie about this time. Josie wanted First to make a settlement on her, and First wouldn't. But First's forgiving disposition is here lilustrated:—

Francary 10, 1870.

My Drar Dolly—Will you see me this morning? If so, what hour? Yours truly, ever, James.

How have a good bushand de Flat routs Dolly held some twenty or twenty-five thousand collections.

would pasce me in a position where I never would nave to appeal to you for aught. I have never had one dottar from any one else, and arriving here from the Branch, expecting my affairs with you to continue. I contracted bills that I would not otherwise have done. I do not ask for anything I have not been led to suppose was mine, and do not ask you to settle what is not entirely convenient for you. After a time I snall sell my house, but for the present think it best to remain in it. The money I speak of would place me where I should need the assistance of no one.

The ring I take back as fairly as I gave it you; the mate to it I shall keep for company. Why you should say I obtained this house by robbery I cannot imagine; however, you know best. I am sorry that your associations with me was detrimental to you, and I would gladly, with you (were it possible), obliterate the last three years of my life's history; but it is not possible, and we must struggle to outlive our past. I trust you will take the sense of this letter as it is meant, and that there can be no mistake I send this by Ella, and what you do not understand she will expiain.

PISK TO JOSIE.

PISK TO JOSIE. To this and other letters of Josie Fisk made th

NEW YORK, Oct. 1, 1870.

following final reply:-

MRS. MANSFIELD—There can be no question as to the authority of the letter which was nanded to me yesterday by your servant, in this respect differing from the epistle which you say you received from Miss Feiris, and which, in your opinion, required the united efforts of herself, Mile. Montaiand and myself. Certainly the composition should be good if these parties had combined to produce it. But the slight mistake you make is evident from the fact that the letter referred to was never seen by me, and I presume Alle, Montaiand is equally ignorant of its existence, as it is not likely she troubles nerself about your adairs. I can scarcely believe that she assisted Miss Feirls in composing the letter, and the credit is therefore que to Miss Peirs for superior talent in correspondence. As far as the great exposure you speak of is concerned that is a dark entry upon which I have no light, and as I fail to see it I cannot of course understand it. I have endeavored to put your jumbled letter together in order to arrive at your meaning, and I presume I have some idea of what you wish to convey; but as your statements lack the important element of truth they cannot, of course, have any weight with me. You may not be to blame for entertaining the local that to you have shown great kindness to Miss Peiris and others, and that they are under great obligations to you for lavors conferred. The habit of constantly tinagning that you were the real author me. You may not be to biame for entertaining the idea that you have shown great kindness to Miss Feiris and others, and that they are under great obligations to you for favors conferred. The habit of constantly imagining that you were the real author of all the benefits bestowed upon others would naturally affect a much better balanced brain than yours, and in time you would come to believe that you alone had the power to distribute the good things to those around you, utterly forgetful of him who was bethind the scenes entirely unnoticed. Can you blanne, then, those from whose eyes the veil has failen, and who see you in your true hight as the giver of others' charities? I would not trouble myself to answer your letters, and I do not consider it a duty I owe you to give you a final expression of my opinion. In venting your spite on Miss Peiris (with whose affairs, by the way, I have nothing whatever do o you have written a letter, in answering which you afford me an opportunity of conveying to you my ideas respecting the theories which you afford me an opportunity to express to those around you, and which many people have considered merely the emanations of a crazy brain. I could not coincide with this view, for crazy people are not. Inclined to do precisely as they please, either right or wrong, and so long as they rise loose I consider them sane, and therefore I could not put that construction on your conversation. As for Miss Peiris being "a snake in the grass," I care but little about that. She can do me neither harm nor good. I have done all that has been done for her during the past year. She comes to me and says;—"Sir, you have been my friend; you know write a sevil well will well her sting is gone and she is harmless. But what think you of a woman who would veil my eyes, first by a gentle time the grass," and afterward, night and day, for weeks, months and years, by deceit and fraud, to lead me through the dark valley of trouble, when she could have made my pathway one of roses, committing rimes which

bites," &c., &c.
You accuse her of leading you on and of ever
standing ready to make appointments for you. The
tone of your letter is such that you seem willing to
shoulder the lead of guilt under which an ordinate
running would stagger. I believe you have arrived
at that spate when no amount of guilt will disturb
your serunity or prevent your having syeet dreams,
and we still shall see you crawl "a snake in the
grass."

and we still shall see you craw! "a snake in the grass."

How I worship the night I said, "Get thee behind me, Satan!" The few weeks that have clapsed since that blessed hour, how I bless them for the peace of mind they have brought me! Again the world looks bright and I have a being. You imagined I would pursue you again, and you imagined I would pursue you again, and you imought I would endeavor to tear down the castle you had obtained by robbery. God knows that if am an element so lost to every feeling of decency as to be willing to link itself with you I will assist and loster it, so that it will keep you from crawling towards me and prevent me from looking on you as a snake, as you are, and from raising a hand in pity to assist you should trouble again cross in pity to assist you should trouble again cross your path. So I have no fears that I will again cross your path. So I have no fears that I will again come near you. I send you back a ring; and, were I to write anything about it, the words would be only too decent for the same, were they couched in the worst of language. So I say, take it back. Its memory is indecent, and it is the last souvenir I have that reminds me of you. I had a few pictures nave that reminds me or you. I had a lew pictures of you, but they have found a place among the nothings which fill the waste basket under my table I am aware that in your back parior hangs the picture of the man who gave you the wall to hang it on; and rumor says you have another in your behavior. The picture in sairs send back to me. It on; and rumor says you have another in your chamber. The picture up stairs send back to me. Take the other down, for he whom it represents has no respect for you. After you read this letter you should be ashamed to look at the picture, for you would say, "With all thy faults I love thee still," and what would be merely the same oft-repeated tie. So take It down. Do not keep anything in that house that looks like me.

If there are any unsettied business matters that it is proper for me to arrange send them to me, and make the explanation as brief as possible.

I fain would reach the point where not even the slightest necessity will exist for any intercourse between us. I am in hopes this will end it.

JAMES FISK, Jr.

On the 4th of October Fisk wrote to Josie again, relative to the \$25,000 which she wanted from him.

On the 4th of October Fisk wrote to Josle again, relative to the \$25,000 which she wanted from him. He also mentions Stokes as the weak element, &c. "Etta" is Mrs. Williams:—

New York, Oct. 4, 1870.

After the departure of Etta to-day I wasted time enough to read over once more the letter of which she was the bearer from you to me, and I determined to reply to it, for the reason that if it remained unanswered you might possibly think I tending the same what I said when I wrote; and, besides, I was apprehensive that the friendly tank carried on through Etta, at second hand, between you and me, might lead you to suppose I nad somewhat repented of the course I had taken, or of the words I had penned. It is to remove any such impression that I again write to you, as I would have the language of my former letter and the sentiments therein expressed stamped upon your heart as my deep-seated opinion of your character. No other construction must be put upon my words. I turn over the first page of your inter; I pass over the kind words you have written; have I not furnished a satisfactory mansion for others' use? Have I not funited every promise I have made? Is there not a stability about your innances to-day (if not distureed by vultures) sufficient to afford you a comfortable income for the remander of your natural life? You say you have mritten; have I not furnished a settlement of your bills up to three weeks ago, at five minutes to eleven o'clock.

You need have no lear as to my sensitiveness regarding your calting on any one else for assistance, as I find the word "assistance," underlined in your reach; for in that you would say, "Why, man, how beaufful you are to look at, but nothing to lean on?" And you may weil imagine my surprise at your selection of the element you have word and the selection of the element you have howed to dil my places (Stokes). I was shown to-day his diamonds, which had been sacrificed to our people at one-half their value, and undoubtedly if this were not so the money would have been tu

A little difference of opinion arose as to bills.

Pisk maintained that after Josie left him and went Stokes that Stokes ought to pay the bills, and

(J. F., Jr.) [Monogram.]

(J. F., Jr.) [Monogram.]

Oct. 19, 1870.

Madame—Enclosed I send you bill of Harris receipted, and I also beg to hand you \$126 29, being the housest proportion of the Hassford bill which belongs to me to pay. I should have made the word "housest" more definite, for had not Mr. Bassford to put the dates to the bill, as he had received instructions from Miss Mansfield to have the bill all under the date of June 8, 1870, although (\$1426) the amount of the goods, as bought by you or your agent, was spent at a much later date. I should not suppose you would care to place yourself in the light that this bill puts you, knowing as I do the instructions that you gave Mr. Bassford. I had supposed you "honest," but I find that a trace of that virtue does not even cling to you. I am, yours, J. F., Jr.

FISK'S LOVE FOR JOSIE. Fisk's love for Josie at one time to worship. It was hard for him to kill it, and day after day he used to spend writing to her. Here is another letter similar to the last:-

after day he used to spend writing to her. Here is another letter similar to the last:—

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, NEW YORK, OCL. 20, 1870. I Nould take back all my acts when there could be a shadow of doubt that you was right and I was wrong; and let me speak of the other harsh letters I have written. I wrote them because you had wronged me positively, because you had placed between me and my lile, my hope and my happiness an eternal gulf, and I felt sore and revengeful, and on those letters I am now the same. It would be idle for me to write aught about them or about us, when I could talk to you there. You did not listen. I presume it to be the same now. The entire connection is like a dream to me, a learful dream; from which I have awoke, and, while dreaming, supposed my soul had gone out; and the awakening tells me I am saved, and, from the embers of the late fire, there smounders no spirit of revenge towards you, for you acted right, and the arrong only came to me from you because you did not act sooner, and I would not believe that any power on earth would make any question of money influence me or come between me and the holy feeling I once had for you. I sent John to beasstord's, and they told him what I said, or he told me so, that you left word that the dates me you would do it, and something says to me, this was one of the things she was not like. So I pass it by, and if the letters of last night or to-day are not like me you can wash the bad act out from your memory, and leave but the one idea that I want to do my duty and fulfil every unsettled relic. At least in my heart rests no remorse, for the memory is too deeply seated, and I would cherish all that is good about you, and forget torever the bad. Of late you have thought different from me (this may be imaginary on my part, for which I think you give me all the credit you can. We have parted forever. Now, let us make the memory of the past as bright and beautiful as we can; for on my side there is so little to cherish that I cling to It with great

serve on mine.

This letter should remain and be read only by you. Should you see lit to answer it the answer will be the same way kept by me. There has been a storm. The ship, a noule steamer, has gone down. The storm is over and the sea is smooth again. Little ships should keep near shore; Greater ships can venture more.

"My ship is small and poorly officered."

I am yours, ever, &c., &c.,

P. S.—I would have liked to have answered your letter in full, but, as you say I have not a well-balanced brain, and I know I could not do justice to a letter of that kind, so refrain, and content to let the sentiments of it "know and fret me."

Josie used to call on Fisk frequently during the month of October. She frequently importuned him for money. Sometimes Fisk would see her, and this would unnerve him. As much as he had resolved on separation her presence always melted his heart. This letter explains itself:—

on separation her presence always melted his heart. This letter explains itself:—

October 25, 1870.

Why should I write you again. Shall I ever reach the end. There comes another and another chapter, until I get weary with the entire affair. I would forget it and no doubt you would the same. The mistake yesterday was almost the mistake of a litetime for me. Who supposed for an instant that you would ever cross my path again in a spirit of submission and with a contrite spirit. You have done that you should be sorry for, and I the same in permitting it. This cannot be, and I shall see you no more. I told you that much yesterday evening, and still I write it to you again. Yes, for the reason I treated you falsely last night, and I let you with a different impression, and I would put that right, You acted so differently from your nature that I forgive you, and even went so far as to bring my mind to bear how I could take you back again. First, the devil stood behind, and my better reason gave way for the moment and I came away, telling you I would see you no more. When your better character comes in contact with mine we are so much alike that much of what is said, like that inst might, had better been unsaid. All now looks bright and beautiful, and my better rature trembles at ideas that were expressed last night. But that I should have left on your mind an idea that you could control me is erroneous. There are truits in this affair, and they must be spoken.

make no difference to me. It was you that took the step and you should and shall suffer the consequences. Supposing the part you took last night and yesterday alternoon was one of truth, if not, and I—Again, if rou was not dealing from your heart in what took piace, and I hope it was not true, then there are no consequences and no suffering for you oendure. Why, it has been many a long year since I could say to myself that I had committed such a foily. To find another like yesterday would bring me back almost to childhood. To imagine that I should have again crossed your threshold, and crossed it, too, deliberately, knowing that the same facts existed that had given me all my trouble and made me this sorrow—why, it is devilish. I told you that I had passed the realm where I had forgiven you all the sorrow—why, it is devilish. I told you that I had passed the realm where I had forgiven you all the sorrow—you had made me, and that I would not murmur; I would not find fault with all that I saw. I would fain tear your image from my mind, and I will. Why, I thought all night last night and all day to-day of your saying "I would rather be a toad," &c., &c. was that written to apply to me? I should say so. Yes. Who knows what you would not conceive? No one but yourself. And I must weigh you carefully, for I have nothing but a great character to deal with, and I must meet things carefully. You might suppose you could love two and, perhaps, more elements, and make them hover near you. Certainly you did last night, and, for shame, I was one of them. But it will never occur again. For once let us be honest. You went that road because it looks smooth and pleasant, and mine looked ragged and worn. Now. a mistake cannot be lound out too soon. Travel further along, and don't try to turn so soon. I can see you now, as you were last night, when you talked of this man (Stokes); and do not deceive yourself—you love him. Yesterday there was nothing but the breaking up of strong pride and the giving way of wilfulness. Cling to that

JOSIE STILL CLINGS TO FISK. still clung to Fisk. Sne asked him for favors, asked him for money, which Ffsk, in his good nature, almost always gave, as we see by the letter follow

Miss. Mansfield—I have taken the steps for the corn doctress' removal to a southern clime, where her business should be better, as vegetables of that class thrive more rapidly there than on our bleak shores. I presume it will take from two, or say four days, before I get the passes, when they will be sent to you. Should she call on you say to her to come back in four days and you will have them for her. I sent you a package by Maggie for what you desired on Saturday evening, with a little surplus over for trimmings, which I hope you received. I am of your opinion regarding not only Dr. Pape, but all of the doctors. You are well; let nature take its course. You are in too good health to tamper with a constitution as good as yours. This is important for your consideration. Yours, truly,

we could not have arrived at a more satisfactory conclusion last night. I did all I could, and the same feeling prevails o'er me now. With a careful and watchtul manner you should look at all our affairs. You should make no mistake. You told me I should hear from you when you came to a conclusion. Therefore I wait upon your early reply, and until then I must of course pursue the same course I have for the last six weeks. I hope we shall mutually understand each other, for the thing could be made, as should be made, satisfactory to you. I am yours,

MORE MONEY TO JOSIE. Fisk sent \$1,000 to Josie in November, with the

memorandum:—
Eric Railway Company, Treasurer's Office, November 7, 1870, receiving desk—\$500.
W. H. B.
Eric Railway Company, Treasurer's Office, November 19, 1870, receiving desk—\$500.
W. H. B.
Please acknowledge receipt.

JAMES.
Please acknowledge receipt.

Please acknowledge receipt.

November 11, 1870.

Enclosed you will find the order on Miss Guthrie, which have Etta or you present and it will be all right. Mr. Comer gave them an order not to deliver anything only on my written order to stop the "opera bouffers;" but present this enclosed order and it will be all right. Mrs. Reher was here this morning and I gave her transportation for self and Michael to Charlestown by steamer.

Enclosed you will find box at theatre in order to get the same, as it was sold. I have convinced myself that I desire you and yours to come.

Please answer the note, that I may know you are to come. Yours, truly.

November 12, 1870.

to come. Yours, traly.

November 12, 1870.

Enclosed find the letters. I was not aware Miss Jordan was to come until I saw her pass the gate-keeper, but that is nothing astonishing, as she is one of our regular customers. Of course I did not sead her the box, for she is not in a mood that I presume such civilities would be received from Fisk, Jr. I am glad you was pleased. I would have been glad to have you seen "Le Petit Faust." At the "Duchesse" we used old clothes and scenery, while I' "Faust" all was new. We play "Faust" this alternoon. Shall I send you a box? And on Monday night we give the world "our diamond," "Les Brigands." all new.

Sorely the world is machinery. Am I keeping up with It? is the question. Yours truly, JAMES.

We now find Fisk completely melted again and still in love with the woman to whom he had written such in his way. By and by Fisk's love came back by degrees, and we now see him writing as fondly as

PISK'S BOYISHNESS.

DEAR DOLLY—Do you really wish to see a "brig-; and" at your house to-night? If so, what hour, or from what hour and how late should I call? for I might be able to come at eight, or pernaps not until ten. Say what hour, and now late is four. limit after the time you first say.

Enclosed find box for to-night. Should you find you cannot use it send it back to me later. Do you feel as I said you would this morning? The box. of course, is for whoever you may invite. Yours ever, JAMES.

Dear Dolly—Don't feel that way. Go riging, and to night, darling, I will take you to rest. I shall go out at half-past three, and you can safely look ahead, darling, for rest. It will come, and we shall be happy again. Yours truly, JAMES.

shead, darling, for ress.

be happy again. Yours truly,

November, 18, 1870.

Shall go to the race to-day, and this evening I amengaged until late, and I am afralu you would gettired waiting for the ring of the bell or the ring of the door. So I will not ask you to wait my coming unless it be your wish, in which case I will come as early as I can. Yours, &c.

Enclosed find the Leidunnor Ball. Yours, truly,

J. F., Jr.

THE STOKES SUIT. After Fisk and Josie had "made up" Stokes enered the field again. He persuaded Josie that the letters which Fisk had written were of immense value to him, and that he would pay any price rather than have them exposed to the gaze of the public. So in a fatar hour Josie consented to "go

Fisk received this copy of his private correspondence with the woman whom he had once loved, whom he had taken from poverty and made rich, with a feeling of remorse. He had no re-sentment. He saw their object and met their stack at once. He immediately, to make sure that he was right, sent for Richard E. King, a colored boy in the employ of Josephine Mansfield. Richard is an intelligent boy. He testified that he had overheard scheme of getting money out of Fisk. Stokes said he and told Fisk. Fisk caused Richard to make an affidavit as to what he had heard Stokes say, which Stokes commenced a suit against Fisk for libel. which will be spoken of hereafter.

Stokes now failing to get a settlement from Fisk for his \$200,000 claim, offered to enter upon an arbitration, and selected Clarence Seward to arbitrate the matter. Fisk agreed to this. Clarence Seward decided that Stokes' claim was null and vold, but that Fisk ought to pay Stokes \$10,000 damage for the night which he spent in the Tombs. This Fisk agreed to do, provided Stokes would give up the letters which he had written to Josephine Mansfield. Stokes agreed to this and received the \$10,000 from Wm. II. Morgan, Fisk's attorney, on the 30th of June, 1871. Stokes also wanted Fisk to pay his attorney, Ira Shafer, \$5,000. This Fisk agreed get these letters out o Stokes' hands \$15,000, and Stokes sent the letters to Peter B. Sweeny, with this letter:2

Hon. Peter B. Sweeny:—
DEAR SIR—Mr. Buckley informed me of your desire to have possession of Mr. Fisk's letters, approved, &c. I herewith send them all to you. Yours respectfully,
New York, April 12, 1871.

The release and award which Stokes now gave to Fisk, which was to forever close the dispute, was

as follows:-

The release and award which Stokes now gave to fisk, which was to forever close the dispute, was as follows:—

AWARD OF CLARENCE A. SEWARD TO STOKES. TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME:—
Whereas divers suits, disputes, controversies and differences have happened and arisen and are now depending between Edward S. Stokes and James Fisk, Jr., both of the city and country of New York, and were heretofore depending, and whereas, for the purpose of pacifying, composing and ending the said saids, disputes, controversies and differences in an amicable way, and to avoid all public motoriety, the said Edward S. Stokes and James Fisk, Jr., did, on the 28th day of April, 1871, by a written agreement, to submit the said matters to the award and final determination of the undersigned, as sole arbitrator, as by reference to the said agreement, hereunto annexed, will more fully appear. Now therefore, I. Clarence A. Seward, the said arbitrator so designated, do hereby state that I have taken upon invself the 'cnarge and burden of the said award, and have desincerately heard that lido, by these presents, arbitrate, award, order and adjudge of and concerning the premises in manner and form following, that is to say:—

First—That the said Edward S. Stokes is not entitled to any interest in the Brookym Oil Refinery Company, nor in any drawbacks alleged to have been agreed to be paid to the said company ary intrude improvements for the transaction of the particular of the said company, nor for any damages for a loss of business in being removed from said company, nor for any damages for the said company any further improvements for the transaction of the particular to a loss of business in being removed from said company, nor for any damages for the said company any further improvements for the transaction of the burdens of the said company, nor for any damages for the said company, nor for any damages for the said company, nor for any damages for the said stokes in the said stokes in the prospective profits of the said compan

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